

Yarmouth and the other members of the defendant's family. When the Thaw party came out to go to luncheon there was a rush that for a few moments overwhelmed the police and the women were a bit hustled until the cops rallied and formed a lane through which they walked to their waiting carriages.

TWO QUESTIONS THE CROWD ASKS. There are, of course, rather reasons than the notoriety of Harry Thaw and the eminence of his victim for the extraordinary interest displayed in this trial, despite the fact that the not unusual circumstance of mystery is here missing. Here was no case in which the killing was to be disputed or any effort required to prove it. One had only to listen to the talk among the crowds in the corridors to know, if he had ever doubted it before, that the questions that most persons were asking were, first: Will the wealth at Thaw's disposal command forces that will save him when a poor man "could go to the chair? Second: Will the unwritten law prevail?

The latter inquiry is likely to be answered within a fortnight. The other, if former murder trials are safe guides, may be much longer in obtaining a final reply.

COURT OPENED. The court opened at 10:30 o'clock. At a quarter before the court room was full. At 10 it was crowded. Mr. Jerome came in by the private entrance at 10:20. Five minutes later Dr. Macdonald, first of the alienists employed by the prosecution, arrived. He got a seat inside the rail. He was followed by Dr. Macdonald and Dr. T. M. The next man in was no less a personage than Mr. Justice Phippen of the Court of Appeals of Manitoba, Can. He said he expected to attend most of the sessions of the court in order to see how murder cases are tried down here.

At one minute before half past ten the doors leading to Justice Fitzgerald's chambers swung open, the attendants shouted "Hats off." Justice Fitzgerald took his seat and court opened with the customary "Hear ye, hear ye, hear ye," intoned by the gray-haired clerk, William Penny. At the same time there was a stir at the judges' entrance and Thaw's counsel, securing the members of his family, came in and took their seats, while Assistant District Attorney Garvan followed them.

EVELYN NESBIT COMES IN VEILED. For a full minute every eye in court was fixed upon the Thaw party in the entrance. Mrs. Evelyn Nesbit Thaw, around whom the Thaw-White tragedy revolves. The ex-chorus girl wore a tall, dark, wide-brimmed hat, a black hat with wide brim and veil, and hid her face behind a white veil, which she never raised. About her neck she wore a fur. She looked toward the court with a look of intense interest. Mrs. McKenzie, the former Weber and Fields chorus girl, in whose apartment she passed the night that followed the shooting of Stanford White by Thaw, came in wearing a purple gown and hat and kept her veil raised. She looked cheerful, almost chirpy, and occasionally smiled and whispered to the friends, but though Mrs. Harry Thaw smiled back at her, it was a ghost of a smile that scarcely got through her veil.

Mrs. Thaw, the defendant's mother, sat on her daughter-in-law's right. She was in widow's black and was so heavily veiled that her gray hair was scarcely discernible. On her immediate left sat her daughter, the Countess of Yarmouth. She, too, wore a dark, wide-brimmed hat and veil, and a brown veil, which she soon raised enough to make her resemblance to her brother easily seen. She is not as good looking as her sister, but her resemblance to her is strong. Beside her sat Mrs. George Lauder Carnegie, her sister.

EVELYN'S BROTHER SITS APART. The women of the family were accompanied by Edward Thaw, Harry's brother, and George Lauder Carnegie, Harry's brother. He sat in the front row, next to Mrs. Nesbit, Evelyn Nesbit Thaw's young brother, who was not with her. He was in court, however, being under subpoena by the prosecution. He sat in the front row, next to Mrs. Nesbit, Evelyn Nesbit Thaw's young brother, who was not with her. He was in court, however, being under subpoena by the prosecution.

THAW'S BUNCH OF LAWYERS. Satisfied with their scrutiny of the Thaws, the spectators turned their attention to the six lawyers who will fight for Harry Thaw's life. Nearly all of these were comparative strangers to that court room. Clifford W. Hartridge, tall, clean shaven and with the physique and bearing of an athlete, headed the six. Opposite him sat John B. Gleason, short, elderly, stout, bespectacled and benevolent in aspect. By his side was Delphin Michael Delmas—away from San Francisco and landed the part—short, thickset, grizzled and very busy looking like Napoleon. With him was Henry W. McKee, who looks like the pictures of Vice President Fairbanks. Opposite them were Daniel O'Reilly, whom even a murder trial can't keep from looking rotundly jovial, and A. Russell Peabody, last of the six. Of the courtiers and onlookers, Thaw, O'Reilly was the only one still engaged by him when court opened.

THE PRISONER CALLED IN. The roll call of the witnesses ended. District Attorney Garvan arose and stated briefly the facts regarding the indictment of Thaw and moved his trial. "Harry E. Thaw to the bar!" shouted Clerk Penny. Everybody but the Thaws turned and looked at the door leading to the pen. The Thaws, however, remained seated. Then the door swung open and disclosed the defendant. He walked alone, and close behind him came Prison Guard Delahanty. The prisoner had crossed the Bridge from the Tombs handcuffed to the guard, but on his arrival in the pen the handcuffs were removed.

Thaw walked quickly down the aisle to his seat, pausing for just the fraction of a second to bow and smile faintly at his wife, his mother and his sister. He was dressed in a black suit, wore a blue bow tie and a turndown collar. Over one arm he carried a light overcoat of covert cloth. He took his seat between Mr. McKee and Mr. Peabody. Persons who read various accounts of the Thaw murder trial will probably be told several times over that Harry Thaw, a man of no close observation would pick out of a crowd as a type of degenerate. As a matter of fact, he is a rather good looking, slender man of about a trifle over thirty. He looks much like any one of twenty amiable enough young spenders whom you may see any pleasant afternoon along Broadway between the thirty-fourth and second streets. The pallor that comes from months of prison life is upon him, but he looks in excellent health and his bearing throughout the session was quiet, dignified and alert.

Most of the time he leaned forward, rested his chin upon his hands and watched the proceedings closely, but he gave little or no advice to his counsel and they seldom consulted him. He seldom looked toward his relatives. They, on their part, sat perfectly quiet, speaking to no one and addressed by nobody, save when Miss McKenzie and Evelyn Nesbit Thaw whispered a word or two to each other. By the way, there were not half a dozen women in the room besides the Thaw party.

CHALLENGING BEGINS. "Harry K. Thaw," said the court clerk, "you desire to challenge any individual juror you must do so when he appears and before he is drawn."

Charles W. Bryden, an engineer, was the first to stand up. With him Mr. Jerome followed a method he adopted with every juror that followed him. He asked them all if they knew Thaw or his relatives. Trusting Bryden had acquaintances in Pittsburgh, knew any of the physicians mentioned in the case, knew Abe Hummel, had conscientious scruples against the death penalty or had discussed the case since being drawn as a juror.

Of course all the talesmen had read about the case and almost all of them had formed opinions about the guilt of the prisoner. Most of them thought, however, that they could lay aside those opinions and give a verdict on the merits of the testimony adduced in court. To such of them the District Attorney read that section of the criminal law which says:

"A person is not excused from criminal

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liability as an insane person except upon proof that at the time of committing the alleged criminal act he was laboring under such a defect of reason as either not to know the nature and quality of the act he was doing or not to know that the act was wrong.

He further demanded of each of them if he recognized the fact that the only law in the case was the State law—not any so-called higher or unwritten law—evidently regarding this as a crucial point. Mr. Hartridge asked all the talesmen if they had known Stanford White or De Lancoy Nicolli or anybody in the District Attorney's office. Having asked Mr. Bryden all these things he preemptorily challenged him.

FIRST JUROR SWORN. The second talesman examined was Daniel B. Smith, and it took about ten minutes questioning before he was accepted.

The clerk will swear the juror," announced Justice Fitzgerald. Everybody took a deep breath as Harry Thaw rose and looked upon the first of his future judges, who also rose and faced the defendant, holding a Bible in his hand. Then said the clerk:

"Juror, look upon the defendant. Defendant, look upon the juror. Do you solemnly swear that you will well and truly try and true deliverance make between the people of the State of New York and Harry K. Thaw, the defendant, whom you shall have in charge and a true verdict give according to the evidence so help you God?"

"So do," murmured Deming B. Smith, and sat down. He was at once taken to the jury box, where he sat in solitary state guarded by two court attendants.

John C. Graul, a picture frame dealer, at 434 Fourth avenue, told Mr. Jerome that he had expressed an opinion on the merits of the case, but hadn't formed one. Even the defendant and his white faced relatives smiled at this. Mr. Graul was challenged by the prosecution.

Frank P. Hill, the red headed baker from Seventh avenue, told Mr. Jerome his process. He had formed an opinion, but hadn't expressed it. He was chosen in ten minutes.

William P. Aldrich, who runs a bleachery at 25 North Moore street, said he voted in New Jersey, but it was decided by the Judge that he spent enough of each year in this city to be eligible. He was defence preemptorily challenged him.

Morgan M. O'Brien, an architect, with offices at 353 Madison avenue, got off because he said he knew Stanford White. Oliver L. Jones, a real estate operator, of 118 West Seventy-second street, presented to Justice Fitzgerald an excuse which the court thought sufficient, and he, too, was excused.

It being then 1 o'clock Justice Fitzgerald informed the two jurors of his intention to adjourn the court until 2 o'clock. If anybody tried to talk to them about the case and ordered a recess until 2 o'clock.

The Thaw party, much ruffled by the humdrum of the proceedings, looked on from the corridors, went to Mr. Hartridge's office, at 149 Broadway, where a downtown caterer served a luncheon for them.

NEW WITNESS DISCOVERED. When the afternoon session opened a possible new witness in the case was brought forward. He was a friend of Stanford White, Wilmut, who has an iron and steel commission business at 29 Broadway. Mr. Wilmut told Mr. Jerome that he had talked about the case with a friend, Stanford White, who lived in the Madison Square Garden at the time White was killed. This friend, Mr. Wilmut said, was William B. Rogers, who lived in the Madison Square West Fifty-seventh street, and he saw Thaw after the shooting. Mr. Jerome was anxious to find out if he was correct. He was opposed to calling a witness who had been in the case, but Mr. Wilmut said that he had talked to Mr. Rogers and that he had seen him. Mr. Wilmut said that he had talked to Mr. Rogers and that he had seen him. Mr. Wilmut said that he had talked to Mr. Rogers and that he had seen him.

Benjamin T. Rogers, Jr., the next talesman to be called, said in his answer. He said that he believed that it would be his duty as a juror to consider a defendant guilty until proved innocent. Twice the answer was read to him and he was by it, but not until it had been read the third time did he notice that he had caused a mild sensation. He was not called to the witness stand, but he was called to the witness stand.

Walter McDougall, who is in the steam heating business, said he once spoke to Andrew Carnegie, but not about the case. He was sufficient reason for excluding him, but not until it had been read the third time did he notice that he had caused a mild sensation. He was not called to the witness stand, but he was called to the witness stand.

Then George H. Fecke, who was selected as the third juror, was examined. There was no flaw to be found in him at all and he was in the jury box in a jiffy.

LAWYER CALLED, BUT LET GO. He was followed by Bernard Loth, a retired rubber manufacturer, who looked like a sure juror. Mr. Jerome wanted to know if he knew any of Thaw's counsel. "Is that all of them?" asked Mr. Loth, pointing to the group around Thaw.

"I suppose so," said Mr. Jerome with a laugh. Thaw's lawyers laughed and Thaw, who hadn't been listening, wanted to know the joke. Lawyer Peabody, who sat at his elbow, told Thaw that he showed his teeth in a smile. Mr. Loth didn't know any of the group. But he said he had a good reason why neither side would want

him as a juror. The reason was not a technical one, he said, but sufficient to keep him out of the box. He whispered it to the judge, who talked with the lawyers, and Mr. Loth was excused by consent. It turned out that since he retired from business he has been practicing law, and while that did not disqualify him, he felt he didn't belong on the jury.

WANTED HIS UNREMARKABLE DOUBTS REMOVED. Samuel H. Millard, an insurance agent at 111 Broadway, had no objection to the death penalty, but he said it would require more evidence to flow to conviction in a murder case than in any other criminal case. Mr. Jerome challenged him, and in response to Justice Fitzgerald's questions Millard said that all doubt, reasonable or unreasonable, would have to be removed before he would convict for murder in the first degree. Justice Fitzgerald then sustained Mr. Jerome's challenge.

BAKER HITL, KAPCHER. It was then 5 o'clock, and Justice Fitzgerald announced that he would adjourn court until this morning. Mr. Jerome said that Baker Hill, juror No. 2, had a personal message to deliver to the judge. Hill said that his business was small and just beginning to thrive, that he had no partner or helper, and that he was tied up in the case for three or four weeks his business would go to smash. The lawyers agreed that he would be hard on Hill and he was excused from serving. He went out a very happy young man.

One talesman who escaped getting on the jury went out humming "Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow." It is interesting that many of the jurors will have decided opinions to-day in order to escape a three or four weeks siege in the Broadway Central Hotel. The two jurors already caught were taken last night.

MRS. HOLMAN SAID TO BE AT HAND. Bulletins from the Thaw trial were read on the floor of the Pittsburgh Stock Exchange yesterday.

Mrs. Holman, the mother of Evelyn Nesbit Thaw, is said to be in a New Jersey suburb in the care of Mr. Harriet, awaiting a summons to testify for the prosecution. It is unlikely, however, that she will be called. Two servants from the Thaw place at Pittsburgh have come on to testify for the defense.

THE GUARDED JURYMEN. Capt. Lynch of the Tombs court squad was at the Broadway Central Hotel last night in charge of the court officers who are looking after Jurors Fecke and Smith. After the jurors had dined with Court Officers Dale and Friedman the four met and went to the home of Fecke where the juror packed up what belongings he expected to have in charge and a true verdict give according to the evidence so help you God?

A section of the third floor of the hotel on the Mercer street side has been reserved for the Thaw jurors, and last night two of the rooms were occupied by Fecke and Fecke. When the jurymen have all been chosen six court officers will be on guard.

Mrs. Stanford White Will Not Be Here. BOSTON, Jan. 23.—Mrs. Stanford White does not expect to go to New York to follow the Thaw trial. She is living in Cambridge with her son Lawrence, who is at Harvard. She does not even want to see the newspapers with the report of the trial, and has given instructions that none be brought into the house.

Both Find That "All the World's a Stage"—Dramatist's Reply to Lecturer. Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN. LONDON, Jan. 23.—William Poel, fresh from a tour of the United States, lectured to-day before the London Shakespeare League at King's College, Cambridge. He said among other things that his visits to American universities had impressed him with the conviction that Oxford and Cambridge had a great deal to learn in the way of Shakespearean study. In America the fact that Shakespeare was a playwright as well as a poet and philosopher was understood to better purpose by scholars.

Mr. Poel compared the position of Shakespeare in Elizabethan England with that now held by G. B. Shaw. Shaw like Shakespeare, he said, had brought to the stage a new way of showing forth men and women, together with a startling philosophy showing that people are all arrant humbugs, deceiving themselves. If this were true then there was a really great man passing among them.

Mr. Shaw, who was occupying a remote seat in the hall, thereupon responded to calls for a speech. He disclaimed Mr. Poel's version of his philosophy. He said that neither Shakespeare nor himself believed all men to be arrant humbugs, but that "all the world's a stage," and that every man is not only a player, but an unconscious dramatist.

This was a fact of which Shakespeare and himself, being professional dramatists, were peculiarly aware. People were not all arrant humbugs, but unfortunately they sometimes believed in their own dramatization.

ARCOLA MAY BE TOTAL LOSS. Two Tugs Fall to Move Her From Rocks Near Havana—Storm Rising. Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN. HAVANA, Jan. 23.—The wind has subsided. The position of the Kern line steamer Arcola, which ran ashore on La Punta, at the entrance of the harbor, is unchanged.

Two tugs with an aggregate horsepower of 580 pulled at the Arcola for an hour this morning without moving her an inch. Another effort was made at high tide this afternoon, but it was also futile.

The work of throwing the vessel's cargo of coal overboard is proceeding slowly. She has risen slightly by the bow, and there is a corresponding sinking of the stern. If the stern swings shoreward the ship will be lost.

At 8:30 to-night a "norther" is rising and the sea is higher. Pilots are of the opinion that if the wind freshens the Arcola will be lost. Another effort will be made to float her at high tide to-morrow morning.

USE FOR RICHARDS' PALACE. Home of Archbishop of Paris Turned Over to Ministry of Labor. Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN. PARIS, Jan. 24.—The Journal Officiel publishes a decree turning over the palace of Cardinal Richelieu, Archbishop of Paris, to the Ministry of Labor, which will use it for office purposes.

English Views on the Visit. Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN. LONDON, Jan. 23.—The Pall Mall Gazette, commenting upon the speech of Elhu Root, the American Secretary of State, at Ottawa, declares that it was a splendid contribution toward strengthening that sincere brotherliness and freedom from jealousy between the two great nations of North America which is so eloquently celebrated at Westminster.

The Gazette says that Mr. Root's visit and attitude can do nothing but good in securing international good will and making the United States and Canada what neighbors ought to be, but are not always—namely, good friends.

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GERMAN LIBERALS IN LEAD.

ALL FACTIONS UNITE AGAINST THE SOCIAL DEMOCRATS.

Catholics Split Up and Conservatives Sulky—New Era in German Parliamentary History Hoped For—Need of an Economical Party—First Election Bulletin.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN. BERLIN, Jan. 23.—While it is impossible to count the pulse of the country from day to day with anything like accuracy, one can judge from the tone of the speeches delivered in numerous localities and from passages in them which are everywhere greeted with applause, that the Liberal party is gradually forging ahead. All the other parties are now against the Social Democrats.

The Centre or Catholic party is divided against itself, the Conservatives stand in proud and silent and rather stupid isolation, and the Liberal parties—namely, the National Liberals and the Freisinnige or Progressives—alone seem to excite enthusiasm. The reason is that the Liberals alone represent the perhaps somewhat vague but widespread feeling in the empire that the dissolution of the Reichstag on December 13 marked the opening of a new and more independent parliamentary era in German history.

The country is tired of dancing like a bear in chains to the piping of the Kaiser and his Ministers, and it feels like a slumbering giant awakening to a sense of its vitality and force. Accordingly, it will not be surprising if the new parliament sees a large, possibly a very large, increase in the Liberal representation, as indeed occurred once before in the history of the Liberal party, which from 1874 to 1877 held no fewer than 151 mandates, but subsequently lost power through internal dissensions.

The increase is all the more probable as the Liberal is eminently the economical party, and that is the party which is now most urgently needed for a people highly informed and industrially developing with remarkable rapidity. All that is wanted is a leader. It remains to be seen if the new Reichstag will produce one.

The Lokal Anzeiger announces that on election day, January 25, it will display on its front page the results of the election on transparencies the results of the election. This will be the first time that this has been done in Germany.

NEW RUSSIAN NAVAL POLICY Will Stop Shipbuilding Until Personnel Is Trained—Czar Liberal Again.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN. ST. PETERSBURG, Jan. 23.—A member of the staff of Admiral Dykoff, the new chief of the Department of Marine, outlined to the correspondent of THE SUN to-day the career and policy of his commander, Admiral Dykoff, who is 71 years old, is the senior naval member of the Council of Imperial Defence, to which solely his proposals will be submitted. He was decorated during the Crimean War and received the Cross of St. George for his torpedo service in the Turkish war. He is now chief of the bureau of naval construction.

His policy is to cease absolutely the shipbuilding programme until the personnel of the navy and the training of crews are entirely overhauled. No ships will be laid down, either at home or abroad, during the coming year.

Neither the chiefs of the Army nor Navy departments will be amenable to the Duma on interpellation or questions of policy, but they will be responsible exclusively to the Council of Imperial Defence, which is being enlarged.

Great importance is attached to the fact that the Procurator-General of the Holy Synod, Schrensky-Schachmatoff, has not been nominated this year as a member of the Council of the Empire. Since the days of M. Pobedonostoff, formerly Procurator-General, this official has always been among the most influential members of the council. M. Schachmatoff is a reactionist and a member of M. Stolypin's Cabinet. His exclusion from the council is ascribed to the Czar's renewed Liberal leanings. He has received the Order of St. Anne for devoted service.

Count Witte was invited to Tsarskoe-Selo for the new year celebrations and the blessing of the waters on Saturday last, but he did not appear.

MUSIC HALL WAR STILL ON.

Mrs. James Brown-Potter Helps One Manager to Open His House.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN. LONDON, Jan. 23.—There is no abatement in the strike of the music hall employees. The antagonists are assuming stiffer attitudes.

The proprietors of the halls succeeded to-night in opening all their places of amusement, giving improvised performances, accompanied by attenuated orchestras, to meagre audiences. Mrs. Brown-Potter was one of the emergency performers at the Oxford Music Hall. Camille Clifford had undertaken to help at the Tivoli. She arrived at the door, but she was persuaded by the pickets there not to appear and she did not enter the theatre.

The managers have written to forty artists notifying them of breach of contract. Several of the halls are at present not affected by the strike, but their managements support the proprietors now fighting the National Alliance, which represents the artists, musicians and stage hands employed in the music halls.

English Views on the Visit. Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN. LONDON, Jan. 23.—The Pall Mall Gazette, commenting upon the speech of Elhu Root, the American Secretary of State, at Ottawa, declares that it was a splendid contribution toward strengthening that sincere brotherliness and freedom from jealousy between the two great nations of North America which is so eloquently celebrated at Westminster.

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TOAST LEE UNDER OLD GLORY.

CONFEDERATE VETERANS DRINK TO THE PRESIDENT TOO.

Rebel Yells Make the Annual Dinner Lively and Women Make It Blossom Like a Garden—James W. Osborne Warmly Them All Up by Talking State Right.

The Confederate veterans drank a silent toast to the memory of Robert E. Lee under the Stars and Stripes last night at their dinner at the Waldorf-Astoria. It was the annual dinner of the Confederate Camp of New York, and there were more sons and daughters of the Confederacy present than at any previous one. They filled the big banquet hall and overflowed into all the galleries.

Major Edward Owen presided, but he had a hard time getting the speaking going, because a young woman in the top gallery sang "Dixie" so well and with such a rebel yell at the end that the veterans wouldn't let her stop. As soon as the yell died away however, all of them, men and women, got on their feet and sang "The Star Spangled Banner" and drank a toast to the President.

Ex-Judge Charles F. Moore of Brooklyn, who was down to speak on Lee, preceded his tribute to the great soldier with the usual chivalrous sentiments regarding the Southern women all around him, to whom, he said, "for once the rose and carnation must yield first place."

"The first after dinner speech on record," said Mr. Moore, "made an ungallant reference to a woman. It was on the occasion of an open air festival in the Garden of Eden. It was an open, full dress affair. Some wrong fruit was served and the gentleman present laid the blame on his hostess. The lady was grieved, as she had a right to be, and from that time ladies have been reluctant to attend such gatherings. Therefore we are glad to see them grace our feast to-night."

Mr. Moore then proceeded to laud the memory of Gen. Lee, whose character, he said, had been the theme of history, the burden of song and the topic of story for more than fifty years.

"The only thing in which he failed," he said, "was to get up and tell the world to the fact that a Confederate soldier never did know how to run. If anything was required to add to the lustre of the name which this Confederate soldier made on the field of battle it has been more than supplied in his record as a citizen. If in all history there has been a more noble type of humanity than Robert E. Lee I have no knowledge of it."

It was after Mr. Moore's speech that all heads rose and all eyes turned to Gen. Lee and then remained standing while up in the top gallery a bugler sounded "Lars."

Walter A. Taylor, a gray haired veteran, also spoke on Lee. When he sat down another elderly man got up from a table and started the diners by singing out: "You may not know that man, but I do. He was Gen. Lee's Adjutant, and the last time I saw him was at Petersburg."

There was the rebel yell again after that, sure enough. James W. Osborne warmed the Southerners up by talking of States' rights and Secretary Root's speech.

"I don't belong," he said, "to the new fangled Southerners, who believe in obliterating the old landmarks. I love to go back to the South and see the reverence there, the ease and good manners. As long as we have Southerners, then, we will always have one country, and never an empire."

"A number of people have asserted lately that you should not be bound by the law of the land, but should do the expedient thing, whether it be law or not. Such things have usually been said behind closed doors, but lately this doctrine of expediency has found so many followers that even officers of the Government have got up and announced it before public audiences."

Mr. Osborne read extracts from Mr. Root's speech and said that it meant that if the States didn't pass the laws required by popular clamor and the officials in Washington the constitution would be construed to give the central government the power.

"In other words," said he, "they would read in clauses that are not there, means disintegration and annihilation of Government by law and the presence of chaos and despotism instead of the Government of the United States. I think of Jefferson, Calhoun and Washington I pray that they might live again for one hour to denounce this doctrine. The Union can never be destroyed by any power from without, and as long as there remains one single State intact the United States will remain a Government. And I look to the South to preserve it in order that it may ever remain a blessing to humanity."

Gen. Osborne's speech was loudly cheered. Gen. Horatio C. King gave some reminiscences of the campaign.

BITTER COLD IN EUROPE.

Warmer in Iceland Than in London—Snowstorms in Italy.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN. LONDON, Jan. 23.—The whole of Europe is being swept by a wind that cuts like a knife. In Iceland the thermometer registers 33 degrees. The weather there is warmer than it is in London, where the temperature is 31, but that is warmer than it is in Nice.

Snowstorms rage throughout Italy, and four inches of snow have fallen in Rome and Naples. The Danube is frozen. A ketch put into Dover to-day that was one mass of ice. Icicles five feet long were hanging from her rigging.

PARIS, Jan. 23.—The cold wave which is passing over Europe has caused five deaths in Paris, where the mercury registers 10 degrees below zero, Centigrade. The low temperature has paralyzed the auto buses, solidifying the oil in the motors.

At a review to-day of the Paris garrison, where Gen. Piquart, Minister of War, invested those upon whom decorations had been newly conferred, the band was unable to play the "Marseillaise" after the ceremony, their instruments being frozen.

GOVERNOR'S CAR DERAILED.

Two Accidents at Opening of New Porto Rico Railway.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN. SAN JUAN, Jan. 23.—The celebration of the opening of the American Railroad Company's line from San Juan to Ponce to-day was marred by two accidents of a special train carrying Gov. Winthrop, officials and a number of civilians.

In the second derailment the Governor's car was within a few inches of going down a 100 foot embankment. The Governor sprang from the car and escaped without injury. The members of his party were badly shaken up.

There was no communication between the cars and the engine, and it was therefore impossible to signal the engineer. This caused the derailed cars to be dragged some distance.

GOMEZ SELLS CATTLE.

Price Indicates That He Lacks Confidence in Cuba's Prosperity.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN. HAVANA, Jan. 23.—José Miguel Gomez sold to-day from his farm near Sancti Spiritus 250 head of cattle at \$7.50 a head less than they cost him.

Speculation is the cause of Gomez's lack of confidence in prevailing conditions.



The New Steck Demi Grand, - \$650

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Fifty years of artistic achievement deserve to be celebrated in some notable way, and the new Demi Grand successfully fulfils this purpose, for it is entirely outside and beyond the ordinary sphere of piano accomplishment.

Here is a piano, measuring but five feet five inches in length, that achieves to a wonderful extent the sonority of a fine concert Grand, together with its rich orchestral character of tone. The marvel of the Steck Demi Grand is that in such limited space the real Grand quality of tone has been preserved.

While the STECK DEMI GRAND has a new scale and other new features of vital importance, it nevertheless retains the high ideals of reliability and thorough craftsmanship which have always distinguished the house founded by George Steck, who was one of the most distinguished authorities on piano construction of his day.

The STECK DEMI GRAND is now on exhibition and for sale at Aeolian Hall. Its price, \$650, is extremely moderate when the exceptional beauty and richness of tone is considered. Moderate monthly payments may be arranged, if preferred.

The Aeolian Co. Aeolian Hall, 342 5th Ave., near 34th St., New York

TO TRY CUBAN POLICE CHIEF. Poza Was Caught at Cock Fight With Jose Miguel Gomez. Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN. HAVANA, Jan. 23.—Chief Poza of the provincial police will be tried to-morrow morning for taking